old Man Greenlaw Tells a Story of the Downfall of a Poker Player.

But Became Demoralized When He Forsook That for the Inferior Game.

"Them that's lookin' fo' trouble," said old man Greenlaw, as he opened a fresh hos of cigars and surveyed the contents with a critical air, "and there's a hellova ot what don't 'pear to have no better sense nor to go round huntin' fo' what's lavin' round 'em thicker 'n dead leaves into the Valley of Ambrosia, as the Good Book says them that's reely lookin' trouble, like I was sayin', don't have to do no mo 'n to set into a game o' stud

"I reckon th' ain't no mo' misleadin' proposition knowed among men 'n stud oker is. Worst on it is how it 'pears to resemble draw poker some, an' there's been mo'n one righteous man led astray an' did up shameful, 'thouten ever reelizin' how fur away he was f'm the strait an' narrer path what he was brung up

"Stud poker ain't draw, o' co'se," observed Jim Blaisdell, somewhat defiantly, "but it's a tol'able good game at that, if a man knows how to play."

"Don't talk to me!" snorted the old man fercely. "O' co'se it's a good game fo' expert like yo' all sho' is, mo' special then some sucker sets in what reckons he knows it all. I ain't a-sayin' nothin' ag'in man like yo' all playin' stud poker if he gets a chanst like that. What I'm talkin' about is the moral devastation what's done been spread abroad by corruptin' a game what was instituted fo' th' improvement o mankind into a hellish pastime what den't do nothin' but deteri'ate them what thinks they knows how to play it, an ofers it to draw.

"Yo can't make nothin' but gamblin' outen it, best yo' c'n do, an' th' ain't no cience into it, nohow, no mo'n th' is to matchin' quarters. All's a man does when he plays stud is to bet ag'in one evard what he hain't saw. All that hocus-pocus o' dealin' out fo' mo' cyards ain't nothin' but throwin' dust in his eyes. Stands to reason if that cyard, what other man is got buried, is the right one he loses. All the rest on 'em ain't no good, or if they be he ain't goin' to

Oh. I don't know," said Mr. Owen Pepper. "I done seen a man fold three aces t'other night, an' there wa'n't nobedy but t'other feller what knowed if there *as nothin' but a fo' flush out ag'in him." And he smiled feebly.

but Joe Bassett was standing near by and there was no occasion for the use of

"If that there wild ass o' the wilderness had knowed what he was bravin' about." observed the old man after Mr. Pepper had provin' the truth o' what I was tellin'. "But that ain't neither here nor there.

Yo' uns all knows the difference atween stud and draw, 's well's I c'n tell it, but there's them 't's found it out with weepin' an whalin an gashin o'teeth, as the Good Book says. There was of Pop Gibbins. nox be opened the box again and selected chanst o' betterin' yo' hand in the draw." which he proceeded to regate himself, as

"Speakin" of this here Gibbins person."

uggested Jake Winterbottom tentatively, after a decent interval "I teckoo th' ain't nary one o' yo' uns

ever knowed nothin' 'bout old Pop Gib-.us." said old man Greenlaw deliberately. but I knowed him well, afo' I ever come to triansas City. He were a well to do tizen of Greenville when I was barkeepin' there, an' I come to see mo' on him than most when he took to drinkin' heavy. ike he done in his old age.

Fin what I allays onderstood, old Pep Gillibins must 'a' been a d'sirable cition afo' the stimy trail o' stud poker done tere the invards outen him an' cast a light onto the promise o' younger days fears his pa was a deacon in the chu'ch. an brung him up careful. The old mar laved a fair game o' poker his own self. he san there shouldn't no offspring " hisn grow up in ignorance, so he done " p ded him with funds fo' a few trips the river, so he done got 'xper'ence in some of the best experts there was dropped. bem days. An' his pa died in the smell sanctity, well satisfied an' not knowin o' the evil days 't was comin' wallfied for to earn his livin' 'thouten had showin'. The Judge dropped. "hlenged fo' to wo'k fo' it, an' that peared to be the case while he were a

"He played poker industrious enough to a good many year, an' come to be rich o his business strict. I won't go so fur's a say what he was the champeen player made no such play in a game o' draw. o' Mississippi, even in his best days, but tedit of the o'munity even when some them cross-roads gamblers come along his story. seekin whom they mought devour someedt like the Good Book says. There oked, but there wa'n't nobody liable for to outhold him when he give out the

"Rut them was the days when they falled him Buck Gibbins, an' he was showed as a reliable spo't. When I knowed im had come to be called old Pop Gibthe an' he couldn't be c'nsidered reliable, in the reely important things, though there wan't never a time when he couldn't | with stand up at the bar 's long 's anybody.

"In the court?" asked the indexed for the livery stable o' heaven the devil, as the Good Book says.

There's al'ays there's al'ays there's al'ays there's al'ays there's al'ays there's al'ays there in the Good Book says.

There's al'ays them it p'fers stud to the prisoner has only twelve dollars, and as my fee is ten dollars we fine the court. there's al'ays them 't p'fers stud to But there was c'nsid'able high fored morality in Greenville in th' old! days, at stud wa'n't reco'nized as legiti- From the London Daily News and Lender played it done it private an' sur-

character, like old Pop Gibbins sho' was. an' it's monstrous liable fo' to come 'long RUINED POP GIBBINS

liquor same's ne aray, lissome 't's thataway. 'Pears like a man'n go through the best part of a long life, drinkin' 's steady as a clock 'thouten bein' any the wass fo' it, an' then, all of suddint, he'll begin to dodder. An'

that was how 'twas with old Pop Gibbins. "Fust I ever s'picioned anythin' wrong, he come in one mo'nin' some early fo' him, an' I seen how he hadn't sobered up same's he gen'ly done over night. 'Twa'nt HE WAS EXPERT AT DRAW no gre't matter, o' co'se, but f'm the way he done talked while he was takin' a bracer I seen there was somepin' onto his mind what 'peared to be troublin

him c'nsid'able, an' I as't him what 'twas. "He didn't 'pear to be none too anxious fo' to talk about it, so I set 'em up a couple o' times, an' bimeby he got locutious. There was two or three young fellers set into the game last night,' he says, 'an' was trimmin' of 'em some closet, them not bein' as good players as they 'peared to reckon they was, an' bimeby they got real testy. One on 'em pushed back, an says how he reckons he won't play no mo' draw, but if anybody wants to play stud, he'll buy again. An' the others all speaks up quick an' says that suits them.

There was me an' Judge Priestley n the game, an' we both says we won't play stud with nobody, but the young ellers says if we won't it'll break up the settin'. The Judge, he was as sot as they was, an' he got up an' left, but peared to me like I wouldn't be doin my duty by the risin' generation if I left em with any such wads as they sho had. They was goin' to keep on playin' anyhow an' I didn't p'pose to see no such easy money get by, so I played with 'em an' 'pears like my conscience is troublin me some. They got away with my wad. An' old Pop Gibbins begin to cry. 'Peared like he realized his disgrace.

"I seen 'twa'n't no time to sympathize with him, an' I told him he'd oughter be 'shamed o' hisself at his age fo' to be led astray by a passel o' youngsters. 'Here yo' be,' I says, 'stainin' a hon'able c'reer, an' losin' yo' money, just 'cause yo' all hain't got the moral stamina what the Judge is. Think o' th' 'xample vo' 're settin' to men that's growin' up into the c'munity. Yo' done been honored all yo' life fo' a man that's al'ays stuck to a legitimate game an' done well at it An' now in yo' old age yo' give way to temptation, an' look how yo' done come

"But I seen while I was talkin' how wa'n't liable fo' to do no good. The pizen had got into his system, an' was growin' up like the gourd that Jonah found in the whale's belly. 'I wouldn't give a whoop in hell,' he says, 'fo' the 'xample 'twa'n't fo' the money I done lose. An' I p'pose to get that back,' he says If them fellers won't play draw I'll play 'em some mo' stud a'ter I done get sober. I reckon a man' 't plays draw 's well 's I do ain't goin' to git did up all the time at stud.

"Shows how d'meralizin' stud poker There was a man what hadn't played but oncet, an' he'd done fo'got a'ready what a gre't diff'rence th' is between The old man reached for his bungstarter, the elevatin' pursuit what he'd done devoted hisself to fo' the gre't part of a long life an' a sinful pastime.

"I tried to show him. I says, 'When yo' all plays draw.' I says, 'yo' is cultivatin' the virtues. Yo' learns how to coax a man along an' swell the pot with all sorts o' intellectual stunts what builds up a man's character, an' yo' can swat him onmerciful after the draw, mo' special if yo' 're bandlin' the deck yo' ownself. But how is it with stud? All's yo' do is to keep guessin' what that there one cyard is what he's got buried. All d'rends on one thing, an' that just nachully nar-His attention had been drawn from the egars by Mr. Pepper's interruption, but An' mo'n that, I says, 'yo' don't have no

"But 'twa'n't no use. He done took a rdid view o' th' question like a mar ras his custom, by eating one portion of does a ter he's done lose a stake at stud. t and setting fire to the other. When an 'peared like he couldn't see no diff'. rence into the moral character o' the two hair with his feet on the windowsill and games. All's he'd say we show he was oned he was just as lighle to' to do it at stud as he was in a regitar game of draw

"An' a'ter that old Pop Gibbins deteri ated rapid. Wuss'n that, the e munity was demoralized. Seein' a man like him, what they'd al'ays looked up to, takin hand at stud, f'm time to time, there was others done it too An' 'twa'n't no time afo' stud was played mo' 'n draw was even in my back room. Even Judge Priestley took a hand occasional. An 'twa'n't no time afo' th' evil effecks was plain to be seen.

"First off, some on 'em 'peared to lose jedgment. I seen a play one night 't showed that, clear. Old Pop Gibbins stayed on a seven spot buried an' a queen showin', the best there was out ag'in him. 's fur's c'd be told, bein' a jack what a roung feller name o' Calhoun had showin Pears Calhoun had a six buried

"There was some bettin' and the next yard Calhoun caught was a six. Old Pop Gibbins got a seven, so nachully them two stayed along when the Judge put up a blue chip on a ace. But the others

"Then Gibbins got a fo' spot an' Calhour got a six, makin' him high man in sight, so he put up two blues, an' old Pop Gibbins Way he reckoned was, what the boy was stayed, him havin' better 'n Calhoun

"Calhoun's last cyard was a trey, an old Pop Gibbins got another fo' makin' two pair fo' him, an' when t'alhoun passed the bet he put up fo' blues. Then Calhoun p'tended to study some, but an respectable, like a man will if he tends | finally he rose it a hundred an' old Pop Gibbins called. He wouldn't never 'a

That Calhoun feller 'peared to play be relied on fo' to maintain the tol'able good stud," observed Jim Blais dell when old man Greenlaw paused in

"Well, o' co'se somebody had to win. said the old man, "but that ain't the Tant notody never caught him dealin' p'int. Shows how stud 'll ruin a good poker player. Old Pop Gibbins went from bad to wuss, an' towards the last he died from drink.

An Eye to Business.

From the Youth's Companion The prisoner was charged with so trivial an offence that the judge told him that if he would plead guilty he would let him of "Before we plead guilty," replied the

man's lawyer, "we'd like to know what the

Tom Man Knite in Jail.

Some interesting details of Tom Mann's nate to home of the best citizens. Them life in prison are furnished in a letter to friend. He says he is kept busy knitting rep trous like. Peared like they was mo' less ashamed o' theirselves.

Rut there's al'ays a first step when it comes to the moral downfall of a man o' prison has improved his general health.

POEMS WORTH READING.

In Herkimer's Trail to Oriskany. Along the road the patriots tred Their children tread to-day: Sons and daughters of men who fought And died at Oriskany.

Lush is the grass of the meadow lands Where the lilles of the vale Not and becken them on the way.
In the grand old leader's trail. Again the red man's ambuscade Awaits them on the path.

These be only dreams of war

And the phantom ghosts of wrath.

For never a foeman's hand uplifts To brook their peaceful way. As they tread the road the patriots trod

Far in the lead of the peaceful hosts Another army takes
Its way; but never a sound comes back.
And never a footfall breaks

From the silent ranks of the patriots Who fare to the westerland.

Dreams! Dreams again of the men of might Who stayed St. Leger's hand. Here is the army peace sends forth.

And its mission is of love-Marking the way the patriots marched Through the forests dark alcove. Gone are the forests, gone the fords In the way of the world's progress. Not gone the love that swells each breast For the heroes now they bless.

Sons and daughters of men who fought, Marching again in the track
Of the grand old leader and his men
Who drove St. Leger back. HORACE SETMOUR KELLER.

UTICA, N. Y. Midsammer.

right falls the sunshine on the living land It is the high tide of the happy year: The long, sweet days change into nights so clear that heaven seems leaning to our lifted hand. Each sentient creature in his measure knows The high tide of the utmost joy of life; No longer with the elements at strife.

The soft, deep grasses ripple like the sea. The south wind dreams among the fair, glad flowers; Thick plumes of verdure crown each stately tre Birds come and go among the leafy bowers; And evermore we wonder, "Can it be That heaven is fairer than this world of ours?"

> Piddlededee for Formerly. Dishes of peacocks, dishes of boar. Dishes of stew with oil galore. Dishes which make us accomfully say:
> "A fig for the food of yesterday!"

Modes in poke bonnets, modes in hate

NINETTE M. LOWATER.

Modes in pompadours, fringes and "rats," Modes in the style of Kate Greenaway— "A fig for the modes of yesterday!" Loves that we should or would forget. Loves that we ought to but don't regret Loves that we knew in a foolish May-

"A fig for the loves of yesterday!" Sighs for a youth that is better dead. Sighs for another bout in the fra7-"A fig for the sighs for a yesterday!" LA TOUCER HANCOCE

The Ship of State. From the Washington Star. The men who stoutly framed her
Were giants in their day.
They launched her and they named her
The "Glorious U.S. A."
And every tribe and nation
Beheld her flag unfurled.
The hope of all creation
The pride of all the world.

Her course was swift and easy.
With skill she was controlled.
She sailed o'er waters breery.
That sunshine turned to gold.
And since the wind and weather.
No tumuit would afford.
The whole crew got together.
And had a storm aboard.

For speed she was a thriller, And each among the crew heared to grab the tiller "Neath skies serane and blue. There's naught that e'er could tip her

The Thoroughfare.

From the Roston Transcr The aspect of the thoroughfare by day is ever changing. Look you now may see A group of men conversing earnestly. A line of wagons moving on their way. A gathering of maldens in a gay. And airy flutter—matrons, who may be Long used to an enforced economy.

different the aspect life doth hear.
And come and go you know not how or why. RALPH R. SHAW

From the Deriver Republican.

If all the earth is tinged with blue. And cheer up verses hold no cheer, if there is naught that seems to yet. To hint of things that are not drear. When life seems minus every goat. Perchance your home is less a cook. In short, when clouds weigh heariest, Forget your troubles in a book.

When Hopalons runs passing bad
Upon the muddy Juaraz track.
When things for your pel nine are sad
When hiters seem to lose their knac
When that pet candidate of yours
Seems headed for a nulet nook.
Just try the surest of all cures—
Forget your troubles in a book.

We hold no real prescription right.
Nor sport the affix of M. D.
But these few lines we still indice
Because we think they ought to be
Perchance they li meet the gloomy even
Of some chap with that lost dog look.
To such once more we raise the cry.
Forget your troubles in a book.

Jos lasurance.

From the Washington Star.
Some days must dark and dreary be.
Sometimes the meranhone
Must sound a little off the key.
With sadness in its tone.
But when Gloom's delegates draw near
To hold a grouch fest small.
A forful sound salutes the ear:
"That home team play's some ball."

What though the warring chiefs collide. Disputing the command?
Fach cloud turns out its aliver side. The grouch fest must disband.
The men we back may lose the game. Where patriots stand or fall. Some hones may fall; but just the same that feam does play some ball!

Only an Unknown Poet ONLY an unknown Poet! "3 for him. I guesal" hus spoke the Haughty Editor

I'mto the waiting minton His proud lips formed a sneer Send this Poem back to the Poer Nor stop to shed I tear

Upon his hopes thus hlighted Finclose Rejection Stip: His name is A. P. Binkus;

ineer on, eneer on, thou heartless. or A. P. Binkus has now struck oil
And thou shalt rue full sore!

Only an unknown Poet. Just worships like a god

But more so. To the Magazine And bought It for a million To the Editor he did say Though Literary Merit

So kindly answer Why!" From this point A. P. Binkus Remarks were so promise. Uous, that they seem kinder

then run in asterisk. You Mutt. you make me tired! Get out of here, you're fred!

Only an Unknown Poet. But his money came in gobs. When I get mine, some Editors Will bunt for other jobs.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

In the way of still further reply to the queris In the way of still further reply to the querist as to the first transoceanic voyage Henry C. Hip has answered by a call in his proper person expressly to exhibit a large photograph of a steel engraving representing the Savannah under full steam. From printed notes upon the photograph the following information is derived:

The New York Mercantile Advertiser of March 27, 1819, states that "the new steamship Savannah is to leave our harbor to-morrow." Who would

is to leave our harbor to-morrow." Who would have had the courage twenty years before to hazard a prediction that in the year 1819 a ship of 380 tons burden and propelled by steam would be built in the port of New York to navigate the Atlantic? With admiring thousands have we repeatedly viewed this prodigy. Under command of Moser Rogers, captain and chief engineer, and Stevens Rogers, first officer, the notable voyage to Liverpool was made in twenty-two days, fourteen of the twenty under steam. Before returning to the United States the vessel visited several of the Continental ports of Europe. The great fire in Savannah in January, 1820. brought disaster to her owners, Scarborough & Isaacs, who, falling in their efforts to dispose and sold to the Allaire Iron Works of New York for \$1,500 and put to other purposes. In the Crystal Palace exhibition of 1836 the 48 inch cylinder was exhibited in connection with the log book. After the vessel was divested of her engines she ran between New York and Savannah a few months after the death of her commander. The Savannah was built by Flekett & Crockett, shipbullders at Erie Basin, New York city, in 1818. She was equipped with one inclined direct acting low pressure engine of 90 horse-power; diameter of cylinder, 48 inches; stroke, 5 feet. Her engine was built by Stephen Vall at Speed-well Iron Works, Morristown, N. J., and her bollers at Elizabeth, N. J., by Daniel Dodge. The paddle wheels consisted of eight radial arms held in pisce by one flange and were arranged to fold like a fan. They were furnished with a series of joints, by means of which they could be detached from the shaft and taken on deck f required during a storm. The wheelhou made of canyas stretched over an iron rim.

Mr. Ely adds the note that the original plans and working designs, together with many other interesting memoranda of this first Atlantic liner, are in the possession of William G. Crockett of South Norwalk, a grandson of the Savannah's

the Russar you are in error in stating that she was too small a vesse! to carry the army pay chest. The following may be of interest to Mr. Wake-field as well as other readers of your paper. In the Hartford (Conn.) Courant for September 24. 1837, is a copy of a letter published in the Edin-burgh Observer and signed Pletcher Yetts, who was a petty officer in the British frigate Hussar. lost at Hell Gate in the Revolutionary war. affirms "that all search for money in her hull will be in vain, as the £20,000 which was on board until two days before she was lost he himself assisted in landing, and it was safely delivered to the Commissionary-General, Delancy. The Hussar struck on the Post Rock near 3 o'clock in the afternoon of November 23, 1780, and did not to done until she swung several miles up the bay called the Brothers at 7 in the evening, same day, in seven fathoms of water and a strong current then running at the rate of 9 knots an hour occasioned the loss, as near as could be ascertained, of 175 brave fellows, part of her crew. When the accident happened the Hussar was on

JOSEPH O. CURTIE.

Please give a history of the early elevated rail-roads in New York, particularly when they began to be operated in Greenwich street.

G. H. Jackson. That period is covered in a concise memorandum published some years ago by Robert Black, who was concerned with the erection and main-tenance of the property from 1867 to 1990. The original inventor, designer and patentee of the elevated road was Charles T. Harvey. The ploneer road was operated by a cable in Greenwich street from old 29 school house to Battery place. This was in 1867, and the cable ran under-ground and over the structure upon spider wheels. In 1868 the road was extended to Cortlandt street. and the cable taken from the ground and run entirely on the structure, under and over the roadbed. The road was again extended in 1890 to Twenty-uinth street and Ninth arenue, the cable substituted. The original road was called the west Side and Yonkers Elevated Railroad. The so-called Gilbert road did not appear until 1870. This was the Pio Connection structure in West. and the cable taken from the ground and run en-Toled street from Sixth avenue to South Fifth avenue and is still standing. It was later ex-tended from Rector street through Church street

up to Fifty-eighth street.

This most objectionable of taxes is at the same time one of the most ancient of imposts, and never does it seem to have been anything but obnoxious. The person in New Jersey who questions with some heat the right of his State to this tax is but a modern better to law to collect this tax is but a modern brother of Tertulian. who wrote "so are the persons of men more despised when they pay a pull tax, for this is an indication of captivity." The capitation tax, the tax upon cach adult bead pull of population, is a might find himself in trouble at no wrong in political economy, but each State has the right to impose it in the exercise of its so: the right to impose it to the receiver to some registry. The payment of politizations not confer the right of suffrage, but 'omission to pay it debars the voter from the polis. Practice varies widely the several States. In 1860 when the New York was considering this tax a special before that body showed that twentyseven States collected poll tax. hand the Constitutions of Ohio and Maryland declared the poli tax to be grievous and oppressive and Rhode Island provided by law that no

poll tax could be laid for any purpose whatever. Several years ago you published an article showing that only two of Oliver Cronwell's living descendants were alive in this country. Can you help me in finding out the date of this article?

CHARLES E. TRELOAR.

In 1905 April 22 and May 21, notes were printed In 1805, April 22 and May 21, notes were project in this column showing that the Lord Projector bas no living descendants, the family becoming extinct about a century ago. The last line of descent from Oliver was through his fourth son, Henry, the great-grandson of Henry died in 1821 without living issue and with him the Cronwell line gan out. The question of the Cronwells. well line ran out. The question of the Cromwells America is dealt with in a chapter of James Whalen's "The House of Cromwell," published in London by Elliot Stock in 1897. They are not deseendants of the Lord Protector, though probably collateral stock. Cromwell was really 1494 Katharine, sister of Thomas Cromwell, their Richard assumed the name of his mother's family and Oliver was in the fourth general of

In the old militia of the city before the National Guard was formed what were the Tomkins Blues H, R. B. The original Tomkins Blues, the most orna mental body of citizens militant in the days of general training, was officially designated a com-pany of the Fifty-first Regiment. With no for

their horrible sight, they fell gallantly to fight ing among themselves. The schism resulted in the rival and equally crack corps of the Independent Tomkins Blues. In 1847 the two were associated

Outgrowing this the congregation erected the familiar Gothic edifice on Porty-second street near Sixth avenue into which it moved in 1992. In 1911 the church moved yet further up town, to Righty-sixth street and Amsterdam avenue, and by merger is now known as the West Park Presbyterian Church.

hindly inform me, if you can, where I canobtain a list of passengers of the steamer Bell (peole which was burned on the Mississippi Rive about fifty years ago, as I am unable to find our myself.

J. Girrord. This must go on referendum to those who have uch as the name of the Helle Creole ap-

SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS.

Auction Bridge. P. G. S. says: If the count for a royal spade is 10, what should be the count for the other suits and the no trumper? The count of 10 for a royal spade belongs to the old game, in which the royal was to the old game, in which the royal was was no bidding, so that the values were 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12. The objection to this value was that a spade make was as good

as a no trumper, except in the bidding, and duck ponds above Seventy-second street therefore it was never popular. The Lotes learned to look for that hawk or his grand-Club was the first to introduce the value of father every spring about dusk and in spite a trick for the royal spade, which was adopted in the new count when the other suit values were all changed.

J. R. M. says: The winning declaration is four hearts doubled. The declarer gets only the odd trick, but detects a revoke against him, made by A. When the declarer, Z. says he will take three tricks, A objects and bets that it is only when the declarer succeeds in getting what he bid that he can score anything toward game and quotes the law to that effect. If, says A, the declaration was one in hearts and it was made, then the declarer could take three tricks so as to put him game, but not when he has bid to win four and gets only one.

A is in error. The assumption always is that but for the revoke the result might that but for the revoke the result might have been different and in order to avoid tricks as the proper adjustment for the old game of whist and that has been the rule for every variety of whist and bridg and auction except duplicate, in which th authorities thought two tricks was enough. When the declarer claims and proves a re gardless of the result of the play. If these three tricks, added to those won, show that he has enough to fulfil his contract, it must be granted as fulfilled, because as long as he declarer has the tricks in front of him it does not matter how he got them so that

E. L. says: The declarer leads two winning clubs in a heart declaration. Dummy has a small club, but the declarer inadvertently plays a heart on the trick, thinking he is discarding. When he gathers in the trick and leads again A calls a lead out of turn and demands that dummy lead. When the declarer disputes the claim the trick is examined and then the declarer puts the heart back in dumny's hand and plays the club, as he says dumny cannot revoke. Can A.

revoke, as the trick is turned down. It is not true that dummy cannot revoke, al-though it is true that he cannot be penalized for it. If dummy trumped the trick it is dummy's lead and the cards must remain as played to the previous trick.

J. J. L. says: We are a little mixed on the right score for this result: Z is the de-clarer to make four at no trumps, deubled by A. redoubled by Z. On the play Z wins five by cards, but is caught in a revoke. A insists that if he takes away three of Z's tricks the contract fails for two, giving A 400 in penalties.

A is figuring on the wrong side, as he cannot take away any tricks. All he is entitled to is the revoke penalty, 150 points Sound of Hell Gate, where she went down in a which is not affected by the doubling or re-bay called the Brothers at 7 in the evening, same doubling. On the other hand. Z gets noth-day, in seven fathoms of water and a strong ing. although ne would have won under the new count 200 toward game and 200 bonus for setting a trick over his contract at a re-double. As this is a difference of \$50 in A's favor, it would seem better than the 400 her way from New York to Gardiner's Bay with that A wishes to score, but many players think that it would be to their advantage to that would make three tricks worth more to

C. T. E. says: A bets that even if the partners upposed to the declarer make a little slam they get nothing extra for it, a they have no book of six to start with, step; can never win six by cards, their trick helps connect.

Although the law is a little hazy on this matter, it is generally understood to mean that if either side gets twelve tricks it shall score for little slam. This is one of the points that it is to be hoped will be made clearer in the next revision of the laws.

Hearts. If his partner has the cards that will go game at no trump he should go game at hearts and it is the safer bid, be-cause if either of the black suits is opened by the adversaries and cleared, the dealer

Smudge, R. B. Y. says: A bids three and B. says four. C has a sure smudge hand but B. has not, as he is in the hale. Cannet C take the bid away from B by bidding smudge, which is a higher bid, as it goes game on the deal? No. The fact that a player who bids four and makes it goes game does not entitle him to take the bid anay from a player who has already bid four and wants to get out of the The condition of the score does no after the rules of a game, and it is an acci-dent of the score that B is in the hole, as otherwise C would have no pretensions to

taking the bid anay from him. Railroad Euchre. S. T. E. says: The eldest hand orders up and saks for his partner's hest, saying he will go alone. The dealer says he will play alone against him. The placer who ordered up is euchred, but hote that the dealer gets only two points for it.

Four points is the score. But for the extra points to be gained there would be no object in playing atoms against the object in playing alone against the lone hand, as the two players in partnership could score two for a cuchre.

Fire Hundred, C. Y. says: The bid is not runness and dismonds are led. Second play holds the toker and says he will call the best diamond and plays it to win the tick. It turns out later that he has a dismond. A bets that such a play is a revok A is right. In a no trumper the south bever the best of any suit, but is a suit because the holder of the itself, and it is only when the holder of the joker cannot follow suit that he is allowed to min the trick by trumping it with the him over night and he came back to Joker.

Cinch. T. G. H. says: A bets that the first end inter alreads be a frump.

That is only a local rule not recognized by the clubs. It makes the game too much like auction pitch and spoils many of the finer points of play.

In what part of the city was the West Presbyterian Church before the civil war?

It stood in Carmine street from 1832 to 1832. It stood in Carmine street from 1832 to 1832. The cards rank: Three, two, ace, king, queen, jack, a relic of the days before they took him jack, and so on down. In spoil five the cards rank: Tive, jack, ace, king, queen, and so on. Several other games might be men.

Outgrowing this, the congregation erected the lighted on. Several other games might be men

on Mott street and the cops had got him and got him sage, as I am unable to find out agreement to those who have on referendum to those who have my the history of the river, for a the name of the Belle Creole ap-

pears in the dictionary of dates.

Can you supply me with the date of a reply to a four information as to the 283d New York Regiment B. R. B. R. B. April 5, 1908. This was supplemented on May player is allowed to split he must be allowed.

"BEAR" SHEEHAN, GUNFIGHTER.

High up in the gray of the twilight the pigeon hawk was circling with loud complaint. Long after he had crossed the sky patch overhead they could hear his peeviah "tee wu" which sent little brown sparrows hustling back to rooftop homes

The oldest settlers on the West Side who came to a land of truck gardens and father every spring about dusk and in spite of spells of warm weather you never can persuade your old West Sider that summer s really here until he has heard, dinner finished and the after dinner cigar on the front stoop begun, that cry of the pigeon hawk in the sky. They say he comes from the Palisades to grow gouty and ill natured through much feeding on the well stuffed little cookneys of birdland.

The very young ambulance surgeon who had just come to his "bus," as he loved to call it in the presence of laymen, had finished a tale of sudden death in which his was the important part of "pronounc ing the man dead," as the police always write in their reports. There was a silence for a moment as the men pulled at their cigars and the women moved in the shadows of the stoop, fixing cushions and straw mate. Then the lean man whom tropic fevers had touched below the cheek bones and who smoked many and vile cigarettes began his story in a voice that hardly reached to where the women were sitting and brought them all a little forward in an interested circle.

"This yarn is not as exciting as the doctor's, I'm afraid," he said, "but it's about a gang fighter, and the doctor's story of the shooting reminded me of Michael Sheehan, whom I met the first day of last December walking under the shadow of the sugar refinery in Valparaiso. He had just learned that old De Saavedra named the city after his home town in Spain, 'Paradise Valley,' and he held out a scornful hand at the dirt of the street and the rickety houses and told me at length what he thought of Valparaiso and

the discoverer of the place.
"Michael's prestige as a gun man still makes St. Mark's place and Mott street and Tenth avenue uneasy. I talked with gambler, a friend of mine whom I once met professionally, only yesterday and he asked what had become of 'Bear' Sheehan. I had to tell him that I didn't know, for the truth of the matter is that I felt mean about telling one of the craft of the drab 'bumping off' of a brother.

"I had met Sheehan when I was in the District Attorney's office and he had told me many things of value. As soon as he had proved a complete alibi in connection with an affair in Chinatown he came to me and for one whole glorious night in the back room of a hangout behind the Jefferson Market police court he talked of his life and his beliefs. "His real name of course was not

Sheehan. He had begun his career as an Italian bootblack, but had turned Celt for business purposes. It was a rough piece of work in a shooting on the Bowery at Coney Island that sent him to Valparaiso. I saw him off and on there. He was drinking pretty heavily and was not safe company. Then one day there came a scrawl from him telling me that he was going north.
"I was working my way back slowly

had gone away saying that he was coming pitfalls. back for more. The Government, they said, was too busy with its own troubles to send the help they had prayed for.

"That night I was awakened by a bang and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound. (i) Whence the origin and purpose of the it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and apply: 3, did it confer the right of suffrage with a suit that cannot possibly win the spect to penalties for non payment of poli tax and for other debts not fraudulently contracted. A whou and why was poll tax abolished in New Vork:

When and why was poll tax abolished in New Vork:

When and why was poll tax abolished in New Order.

When and specific and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper, and and a yelp and a strangely familiar sound, it is never right to overcall a no trumper and and a yelp and a y I looked from the window to see in the light that sprang out from a doorway a to say, "Will you look yourself on the with his head on his rifle and going away prefer the request, "Give me five cents three other suits and should have been able with his head on his rifle and going away to make every one of the clubs if she had into the night—of all things in the world—one to lead after getting in.

a consumptive red taxicab! There was a mean looking gun waving stars the gang song:

A ball in the morning is good for the sight Ten or twelve more between that and the night Go to hed drink and free from all sin. Get up in the morning and go at it again "Michael Sheehan was on a stickup.

To get his 'coke.' for he had to have lot of it before he could screw up courage for a shooting, was easy enough; but I sat up until the sudden dawn trying to figure out where in the name of the King of Bashan he could have found that one indispensable delight to all such as he, the taxicab, the only machine for Mott street gunmen.

"Three nights later Michael took toll again, and I could see from my one hasty glimpse at the crusted mudguards of the taxi that he nad gone great distances. When the local committee on safety posed to be sympathetic they called Italian and in editions of many form on me for help. I told them what I knew of Michael and his ways I needed only to hear the first notes of that song in Hong Kong to place its singer and then we went into session and devised a plant "Three villages away, one of the committee had casually informed me, lived an American with red hair. Perhaps he might help. I rode over to the red headed one and nearly fell off my horse first duty to apologize for having taken headed one and nearly lell on my norse the liberty to write to you." A few the joy when I caught wight of him. Here, very busy with mines, was Detective Coughlin, now retired, but in his day I have longed for the minute I could

my harassed village the next day. "It must have been near midnight when Coughlin stepped into my room to awaken me that night. As I sat up I heard far away a coughing noise that grew louder every moment. We went into the street and waited in the shadow Tomkins Blues. In 1847 the two were associated with the Light Guard, Bensen Guard, Independence Guard, Italian Guard, Monroe Blues and constituted the Eleventh Regiment, imake the constituted the constituted the Eleventh Regiment, imake the constituted the constituted the Eleventh Regiment, imake the constituted the constituted the Eleventh Regiment, imake there is no game in which the acc is not cline the top or the bottom of the constituted the constituted the Eleventh Regiment, imake there is no game in which the acc is not cline the top or the bottom of the constituted the Eleventh Regiment, imake there is no game in which the acc is not cline the top or the bottom of the constituted the constituted the Eleventh Regiment, imake there is no game in which the acc is not cline the constituted the on a run up the street, dropping a patrol-

> Poker. W. H. says: A bets the dealer in a lack pot, not being the opener, cannot distart his whole hand and draw five fresh cards, sithough any other player may do so.
>
> As is wrong. The dealer has just the same rights as any other player at the table.
>
> Straighten up at the sound and the white face of the little Italian gunman loog-free intensity is a very fastidious customer; from the action of these discarded soaris have been subsequently worn by Jack's, the noise of that familiar thumping danger rights as any other player at the table. on Mott street and the cops had got him

"Well, you got me, ain't you?"
"So that was the end of the Bear,"
said the lean man as he watched the
pigeon hawk that had come back to
scream nervously overhead, "for they
hanged him with due ceremony next
week. But it is interesting, ian't it, how
hebits will stick to a man in any old place to by a note from Townsend Wandell, who had to do it under any circumstances, being the rollbook of Company D of the regiment, of raised before the draw having nothing to do habits will stick to a man in any old place which his father had been in command.

"ENGLISH AS SHE IS TAUGHT."

English "as she is taught" to the Italian newcomer who lacks time or inclination to attend night school is a language fearfully and wonderfully made. In all the many Italian quarters of Greater New York books purporting to give the stranger a working knowledge of English in from twenty to forty easy lessons are sold on every bookstand. Most of them are published in Italy and some of them are the work of authors whose knowledge of English must have been acquired in hardly more lessons than they undertake to provide for their fellow country-

What professes to be a complete Italo-English grammar does pretty well in the mere formalities of declension and conjugation, but when it comes to conversational phrases the author's notions of English idiom are displayed in a fashion to make entertaining reading. In a dialogue between a barber and his customer, when the task is finished, the barber asks: "Is this hair cut shape all right?"

men.

In the midst of the shaving process the customer ventures to criticise the razor, to which criticism the barber replies, "That's strange; it has been very good sharpened." In a list of familiar phrases occur

such gems as this: "Do you want them shine froned?" an inquiry at the laundry touching the treatment of collars. Another of these handbooks affords not only a grammar, a manual of polite conversation and a vocabulary of various trades and arts, but also epistolary models for all occasions and excerpts

from the naturalization laws of the United States. The work lays special stress upon pronunciation, but the author owns with engaging frankness that he has never been able to master the difficult "th" sounds of English. Accordingly he always indicates "the" as pronounced "di," in which form the Italian "i" has the force of "e" long. Italian "i" has the force of "e" long. Likewise "him" is indicated as "im," "her" as "er," "whom" as "um," "whose" as "uus." In the same way the "h" is dropped from hair, horse and hear. "The man who drinks" becomes "Di man u drincs." "The child whose heir is dark" is to be enunciated as "Di

cialld ups eir is dark." Several of the handbooks fall into grammatical solecisms, though gramm is usually their strong point. In one the answer to a question as to where the immigrant got his passage ticket, is "Mi broder in loo tu um I askd it." Another instructs the learner to say, "Di car uich ron" and "Di ledis um inquire." The same authority vends the phrases, "Di moder tu uich ui are affectionated" and "Di vud bai uich ui mec clers"-the latter for "The wood with which you

make chairs." Advice as to answering questions upon application for naturalization is perhaps responsible for the rejection of some applicants. The expectant citizen is told to say that United States Senators are elected "from the Legislature." The inquiry as to the number of Representatives in Congress is to be answered by That depends from the population-one every 30,000 inhabitants."

Of punctuation in some of the Italoand at the beginning of spring came to a town in central Mexico where the villagers sat up nights with rifles across their none, and syllabification is like Chinese knees and all the family funds buried deep | carving—it utterly disregards the natural articulations. Spelling is pretty under the front parlor. There was a very bad man at large, they said. He had good in the case of long words, but the already killed two of their number and tauthors are blind to many orthographic

The English tenses too present puzzling difficulties. One grammarian instructs his fellow countrymen to say, "It has frozen last night," which is idiomatically correct in Italian. The

All of the grammars and phrase books furnish epistolary models, which are from the driver's seat of that cab and pretty free from grammatical errors and there rose up to the astonished Mexican for the most part properly spelled, but the style of many letters is formal, even to the verge of the bombastic. There are forms of application for work, and letters for a great variety of business occasions. One "Mr. Finn" is dismissed from his Italian employer's place of

business in these words: "Owing to lack of business continually increasing I am compelled, with great sorrow, to deprive myself of your valuable services. This present is to certify that during the three years of your permanence at my office I have always found you to be a perfect gentleman and a willing clerk, and it is my duty

to praise you." Love letters are supplied in abundance, most of them conforming pretty closely to the models of such found in the "Secretario Galante," published in and sizes. In the original Italian such epistles seem proper enough to express the fervor of a people accustomed to warmth of words and imagery, but in-English they have an odd effect. The diffident lover addressing an unknown ady is advised to begin in this fashion; "I am at a loss as to how I shall address a lady unknown to me. It is my

ee you pass, and now I am at your The girl who has received a love let ter from a stranger is advised, if she be in receptive mood, to write in this

fashion: "Your kind letter reached me this moment, and I am not sure that I should, answer it at all, and certainly I should The disdainful recipient is recom-

Bluejackets' Black Neckerchiet.

From the Pall Mall Gazette. It is not generally known that the blue-ackets' black neckerchief, a survival of he ser ice mourning for Nelson, is the best British silk obtainable and that the Ad-

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